

Rachel Stamp, Monsters Of The New Wave

i used to have a heart
i used to have a soul
i used to have an identity
till you took control
maybe my mind was twisted
maybe my backbone snapped
for the twenty five days of hell
that i sat in your lap

i dont care for your reason
you left me bleeding on the dancefloor

im in love with a monster of the new wave
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im in love with a monster of the new wave

this is harder than hell
i must be going blind
and youve got to choose
are you just a parasite?

i dont care for your reason
you left me bleeding on the dancefloor

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life is cruel enough
without cruel words
and everything you say just leaves me
dead

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im in love, im in love with a monster
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im in love, im in love with a monster